

## REV. DR. TALMAGE

### The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Strong Words of Hope and Promise For Discouraged Tolders in the Lord's Vineyard—Christian Workers, Like the Stars, Shine in Magnitude Forever.

TEXT: "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."—Daniel xii., 3.

Every man has a thousand roots and a thousand branches. His roots reach down through all the earth. His branches spread through all the heavens. He speaks with voice, with eye, with hand, with foot. His silence often is loud as thunder and his life is a dirge or a doxology. There is no such thing as negative influence. We are all positive in the place we occupy, making the world better or making it worse, on the Lord's side or on the devil's, making up reasons for our blessedness or banishment, and we have already done work in peopling heaven or hell. I hear people tell of what they are going to do. A man who has burned down a city might as well talk of some good that he expects to do, or a man who has saved an empire might as well talk of some good that he expects to do. By the force of your evil influence you have already consumed infinite values, or you have by the power of a right influence won whole kingdoms for God.

It would be absurd for me, by elaborate argument, to prove that the world is off the track. You might as well stand at the foot of an embankment, amid the wreck of a crashed rail train, proving by elaborate argument that something is out of order. A train tumbled over the embankment sixty centuries ago, and the whole race, in one long train, has gone on tumbling in the same direction. Crash! Crash! The only question now is, by what leverage can the wreckage be lifted? By what hammer may the fragments be reconstructed? I want to show you how we may turn many to righteousness and what will be our future pay for so doing.

First, we may turn them by the charm of a right example. A child coming from a filthy home was taught at school to wash his face. It went home so much improved in appearance that its mother washed her face, and when the father of the household came home and saw the improvement in domestic appearance he washed his face. The neighbors, happening in, saw the change and tried the same experiment, until all that street was purified, and the next street copied its example, and the whole city felt the result of one schoolboy washing his face. That is a fable by which we set forth that the best way to get the world washed of its sins and pollution is to have our own heart and life cleaned and purified. A man with grace in his face and Christian cheerfulness in his face and holy consistency in his behavior is a perpetual sermon, and the sermon differs from others in that it has but one head and the longer it runs the better.

There are honest men who walk down Wall street making the teeth of iniquity chatter. There are happy men who go into a sickroom and by a look help the broken bone to knit and the excited nerves drop to a calm beating. There are pure men whose presence silences the tongue of uncleanness. The mightiest agent of good on earth is a consistent Christian. I like the Bible folded between lids of cloth or calfskin or morocco, but I like it better when, in the shape of a man, it goes out into the world a Bible illustrated. Courage is beautiful to read about, but rather would I see a man with all the world against him confident as though all the world were for him. Patience is beautiful to read about, but rather would I see a buffeted soul calmly waiting for the time of deliverance. Faith is beautiful to read about, but rather would I find a man in the midnight walking straight on as though he saw everything. Oh, how many souls have been turned to God by the charm of a bright example!

When, in the Mexican War, the troops were warring, a general rose in his stirrups and dashed into the enemy's lines shouting, "Men, follow me!" They, seeing his courage and disposition, dashed on after him and gained the victory. What men want to rally them for God is an example to lead them. All your commands to others to advance amount to nothing as long as you stay behind. To affect them aright you need to start for heaven yourself, looking back only to give the stirring cry of "Men, follow!"

Again, we may turn many to righteousness by prayer. There is no such detective as prayer. For no one can hide away from it. It puts its hand on the shoulder of a man 10,000 miles off. It lights on a ship midatlantic. The little child cannot understand the law of electricity, or how the telegraph operator, by touching the instrument here, may dart a message under the sea to another continent, nor can we, with our small intellect, understand how the touch of a Christian's prayer shall instantly strike a soul on the other side of the earth. You take ship and go to some other country and get there at 11 o'clock in the morning. You telegraph to America and the message gets here at 6 o'clock the same morning. In other words, it seems to arrive here five hours before it started. Like that is prayer. God says, "Before they call I will hear." To overtake a loved one on the road you may spur up a lathered steed until he shall outpace the one that brought the news to Ghent, but a prayer shall catch it at one gallop. A boy running away from home may take a midnight train from the country and reach the seaport in time to board the ship that sails on the morrow, but another's prayer will be on the deck to meet him, and in the hammock before he swings into it, and at the capstan before he winds the rope around, and on the sea, against the sky, as the vessel plows on toward it. There is a mightiness in prayer. George Muller prayed a company of poor boys together, and then he prayed up an asylum in which they might be sheltered. He turned his face toward Edinburgh and prayed, and there came £1000. He turned his face toward London and prayed, and there came £1000. He turned his face toward Dublin and prayed and there came £1000. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds off the sky, and it was dry weather. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds together, and it was wet weather. Prayer, in Daniel's time, walked the cave as a lion tamer. It reached up and took the sun by its golden bit and stopped it and the moon by its silver bit and stopped it.

We have all yet to try the full power of prayer. The time will come when the American church will pray with its face toward the west, and all the prairies and inland cities will surrender to God and will pray with face toward the sea, and all the islands and ships will become Christian. Parents who have wayward sons will get down on their knees and say, "Lord, send my boy home," and the boy in Canton will get right up from the gaming table and go down to find out which ship starts first for America.

Not one of us yet knows how to pray. All we have done as yet has only been pottering. A boy gets hold of his father's saw and hammer and tries to make something, but it is a poor affair that he makes. The father comes and takes the same saw and hammer

and builds the house or the ship. In the childhood of our Christian faith we make but poor work with these weapons of prayer; but when we come to the stature of men in Christ Jesus then, under these implements, the temple of God will rise and the world's redemption will be launched. God cares not for the length of our prayers, or the number of our prayers, or the beauty of our prayers, or the place of our prayers, but it is the faith in them that tells. Believing prayer soars higher than the iark ever sang, plunges deeper than diving bell ever sank, darts quicker than lightning ever flashed. Though we have used only the back of this weapon instead of the edge, what marvels have been wrought! If saved, we are all the captives of some earnest prayer. Would God that, in desire for the rescue of souls, we might in prayer lay hold of the resources of the Lord Omnipotent!

We may turn to righteousness by Christian admonition. Do not wait until you can make a formal speech. Address the one next to you. You will not go home alone to-day. Between this and your place of stopping you may decide the eternal destiny of an immortal spirit. Just one sentence may do the work, just one question, just one look. The formal talk that begins with a sign and ends with a canting shuffle is not what is wanted, but the heart throbs of a man in dead earnest. There is not a soul on earth that you may not bring to God if you rightly go at it. They said Gibraltar could not be taken. It is a rock 1600 feet high and three miles long, but the English and Dutch did take it. Artillery and sappers and miners and fleets pouring out volleys of death and thousands of men reckless of danger can do anything. The stoutest heart of sin, though it be rock and surrounded by an ocean of transgression, under Christian bombardment may hoist the flag of redemption.

But is all this admonition and prayer and Christian work for nothing? My text promises to all the faithful eternal lustre. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever." As stars the redeemed have a borrowed light. What makes Mars and Venus and Jupiter so luminous? When the sun throws down his torch in the heavens, the stars pick up the scattered brands and hold them in procession as the queen of the night advances. So all Christian workers, standing around the throne, will shine in the light borrowed from the Sun of Righteousness—Jesus in their faces, Jesus in their songs, Jesus in their triumph.

Again, Christian workers shall be like the stars in the fact that they have a light independent of each other. Look up at the night and see each world show its distinct glory. It is not like the conflagration, in which you cannot tell where one flame stops and another begins. Neptune, Herschel and Mercury are as distinct as if each one of them were the only star. So our individualism will not be lost in heaven. A great multitude—yet each one as observable, as distinctly recognized, as greatly celebrated, as if in all the space, from gate to gate and from hill to hill, he were the only inhabitant—no mixing up, no mob, no indiscriminate rush, each Christian worker standing out illustrious, all the story of earthly achievement adhering to each one, his self-denials and pains and services and victories published.

Before men went out to the last war the orators told them that they would all be remembered by their country and their names be commemorated in poetry and in song. But go to the graveyards in Richmond, and you will find there 6000 graves, over each of which is the inscription, "Unknown." The world does not remember its heroes, but there will be no unrecognized Christian worker in heaven. Each one known by all—grandly known, known by acclamation, all the past story of work for God gleaming in cheek and brow and foot and palm. They shall shine with distinct light as the stars forever and ever.

Again, Christian workers shall shine like the stars in clusters. In looking up you find the worlds in family circles. Brothers and sisters, they take hold of each other's hands and dance in groups. Orion in a group, the Pleiades in a group. The system is only a company of children with bright faces, gathered around one great fireplace. The worlds do not straggle off. They go in squadrons and fleets, sailing through immensity. So Christian workers in heaven will dwell in neighborhoods and clusters.

I am sure that some people I will like in heaven a great deal better than others. Yonder is a constellation of stately Christians. They lived on earth by rigid rule. They never laughed. They walked every hour, anxious lest they should lose their dignity. But they loved God, and yonder they shine in brilliant constellation. Yet I shall not long to get into that particular group. Yonder is a constellation of small hearted Christians—asteroids in the eternal astronomy. While some souls go up from Christian battle and blaze like Mars these asteroids dart a feeble ray like Vesta. Yonder is a constellation of martyrs, of apostles, of patriarchs. Our souls as they go up to heaven will seek out the most congenial society.

Again, Christian workers will shine like the stars in swiftness of motion. The worlds do not stop to shine. There are no fixed stars, save as to relative position. The star apparently most thoroughly fixed flies thousands of miles a minute. The astronomer, using his telescope for an alpenstock, leaps from world crag to world crag and finds no star standing still. The chamois hunter has to fly to catch his prey, but not so swift is his game as that which the scientist tries to shoot through the tower of observatory. Like petrels midatlantic, that seem to come from no shore, and be bound to no landing place, flying, flying, so these great flocks of worlds rest not as they go, wing and wing, age after age, forever and forever. The eagle hastens to its prey, but we shall in speed beat the eagles. You have noticed the velocity of the swift horse under whose feet the miles slip like a smooth ribbon, and as he passes the four hoofs strike the earth in such quick beat your pulses take the same vibration, but all these things are not swift in comparison with the motion of which I speak. The moon moves 54,000 miles in a day. Yonder Neptune flashes on 11,000 miles in an hour. Yonder Mercury goes 109,000 miles in an hour. So like the stars the Christian shall shine in swiftness of motion.

You hear now of father or mother or child sick 1000 miles away, and it takes you two days to get to them. You hear of some case of suffering that demands your immediate attention, but it takes you an hour to get there. Oh, the joy when you shall in fulfillment of the text, take starry speed and be equal to 100,000 miles an hour! Having on earth got used to Christian work, you will not quit when death strikes you. You will only take on more velocity. There is a dying child in London, and its spirit must be taken up to God. You are there in an instant to do it. There is a young man in New York to be arrested for going into that gate of sin. You are there in an instant to arrest him. Whether with spring of foot or stroke of wing, or by the force of some new law that shall hurl you to the spot where you would go, I know not, but my text suggests velocity. All space open before you with nothing to hinder you in mission of light and love and joy, you shall shine in swiftness of motion as the stars forever and ever.

Again, Christian workers, like the stars, shine in magnitude. The most illiterate man knows that these things in the sky, looking like gilt buttons, are great masses of matters. To weigh them one would think that it would require scales with a pillar hundreds of thousands of miles high and chains hundreds of thousands of miles long, and at the bottom of the chains basins on either side hundreds of thousands of miles wide, and that then Omnipotence alone could put the mountains into the scales and the hills into the balance, but puny man has been equal to the undertaking and has set a little balance on his geometry and weighed world against world. Yes, he has pulled out his measuring line and announced that Herschel is 38,000 miles in diameter, Saturn 79,000 miles in diameter and Jupiter 89,000 miles in diameter and that the smallest pearl on the beach of heaven is immense beyond all imagination. So all they who have toiled for Christ on earth shall rise up to a magnitude of privilege, and a magnitude of strength, and a magnitude of holiness, and a magnitude of joy, and the weakest saint in glory become greater than all that we can imagine of an archangel.

Lastly—and coming to this point my mind almost breaks down under the contemplation—like the stars, all Christian workers shall shine in duration. The same stars that look down upon us looked down upon the Chaldean shepherds. The meteor that I saw flashing across the sky the other night I wonder if it was not the same one that pointed down to where Jesus lay in the manger, and if, having pointed out His birthplace, it has even since been wandering through the heavens, watching to see how the world would treat Him. When Adam awoke in the garden in the cool of the day, he saw coming out through the dusk of the evening the same worlds that greeted us last night.

In Independence Hall is an old cracked bell that sounded the signature of the Declaration of Independence. You cannot ring it now, but this great chime of silver bells that strike in the dome of night ring out as sweet a tone as when God swung them at the creation. Look up at night and know that the white lilies that bloom in all the hanging gardens of our King are century plants—not blooming once in 100 years, but through all the centuries. The star at which the mariner looks to-night was the light by which the ships of Tarshish were guided across the Mediterranean and the Venetian found its way into Lepanto. Their armor is as bright to-night as when, in ancient battle, the stars in their courses fought against Sisera.

To the ancients the stars were symbols of eternity. But here the figure of my text breaks down—not in defeat, but in the majesty of the judgment. The stars shall not shine forever. The Bible says they shall fall like autumnal leaves. As when the connecting factory band slips at nightfall from the main wheel all the smaller wheels slacken their speed and with slower and slower motion they turn until they come to a full stop, so this great machinery of the universe, wheel within wheel making revolution of appalling speed, shall, by the touch of God's hand, slip the band of present law and slacken and stop. That is what will be the matter with the mountains. The chariots in which the kings shall halt so suddenly that the kings shall be thrown out. Star after star shall be carted out to burial amid funeral torches of burning worlds. Constellations shall throw ashes on their heads, and all up and down the highways of space there shall be mourning, mourning, mourning, because the worlds are dead. But the Christian workers shall never quit their thrones—they shall reign forever and ever.

## ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation Army, is in Chicago attending the great harvest-festival of the army.

Sir Arthur Sullivan not long ago expressed a desire for a libretto. The newspapers printed a reference to it, and three days later 280 opera and operetta texts were lying on his table.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, has received from the French National Union of Montreal an address, congratulating him upon the honors bestowed upon him during his recent visit to France.

Mrs. Richmond Richie, the only surviving daughter of William Makepeace Thackeray, intends to write biographical and anecdotal notes for each volume of a new edition of her father's works, which is soon to appear.

Professor Hillebrand, a scientist of British Columbia, who has been living for some time in Indian villages in the interior, now claims to have discovered positive proof that the Pacific coast Indians are of Malay-Polynesian origin.

Queen Margherita, of Italy, is said to be one of the greatest woman mountain climbers in the world. The sturdy peasants of the Alps tramp miles to see her, and when she enters one of their villages she is received most enthusiastically.

One of the historical buildings of which Oswego, N. Y., is proud is the drug store in which Thomas C. Platt started his career. He started in politics as a political glee club singer, and the back room of his drug store soon became the county headquarters of his party.

It is said that more than half the reigning monarchs of Europe are troubled with defective eyesight. Among those who wear glasses in private are Queen Victoria, the King of Denmark, the Czar, the Queen Regent of Spain and Holland, nearly every member of the House of Hapsburg and the Prince of Wales.

Miss Stella F. Jenkins, a Kansas City school teacher, has been made a minister of the Friends' Church of that city. Her mother, Mrs. Francis C. Jenkins, has been a minister of the church for 45 years, and her sister has also occupied a pulpit in Richmond, Ind.

## HEAD-ON COLLISION.

Four Killed on a Wisconsin Railroad—Both Trains Had the Right of Way.

A disastrous wreck occurred on the Wisconsin Railroad, six miles west of Chippewa Falls, resulting in the death of five persons and the injury of several others.

Two freight trains, through a mistake in orders, while going 40 miles an hour, met on a curve, and not even giving the engineers and firemen time to jump, came together with terrible force.

It is thought several are buried in the wreck. Two brakemen were taken from the wreck about 7 o'clock, and are seriously injured. Two passengers in the caboose are slightly injured.

It is not known where the blame lies, but it is rumored that both trains were given the right of way.

## MILD TYPE OF FEVER.

Light Mortality is Characteristic of the Outbreak.

## EPIDEMIC NOT FEARED.

To Late in the Season for the Germs to Spread Much—Nine New Cases Reported in New Orleans—A Suspected Case in St. Louis Leads to the Circulation of Exaggerated Reports.

A despatch from New Orleans, La., says: Nine cases of yellow fever were reported to the Board of Health Tuesday. No deaths were recorded, and the physicians agreed that the situation was steadily improving.

The fever at present, instead of developing into a malignant type, is as mild as, if not milder, when it first appeared. The inspectors of the Board of Health reported that most of the cases that had come under their observation were progressing favorably. There are only two cases which give the attending physicians any alarm.

Up to the present time there has been little dread of the fever. Sporadic cases are appearing about town, but the Board of Health thus far has been enabled successfully to quarantine each case that has appeared. Confidence is steadily increasing. A number of cases have been discharged as cured and the total number receiving strict attention does not exceed ten.

Half a dozen towns have notified the authorities that they have concluded to withdraw the restrictions against the receipt of freight from New Orleans.

Dr. Tonatre, an eminent and experienced yellow fever physician and a member of the board of experts, said that the history of the epidemics in the last half century proved that all of them waned with the first cold of October, disappearing almost entirely in November. He cited a number of instances where fever broke out in August, September and October, only to be quickly stamped out by the frost before it had assumed the proportions of an epidemic.

Twelve new cases were reported Tuesday at Edwards, Miss., and two at Mobile, Ala.

## Rigid Regulations for Trains.

JACKSON, Miss.—A special train came here from Meridian bearing Judge J. W. Fowell, representing the Alabama and Vicksburg Railroad Company, Governor McLaurin and others. The train stopped at Farish Bridge, where Drs. Hunter, Todd and McLean, Mayor Wharton, Chief of Police Ewing and Aldermen Todd, Manship and Lemon were waiting for a general conference on the subject of opening communication. Governor McLaurin was chairman.

It was agreed that all trains shall take no passengers for local stations. Trains are not to stop between Jackson and Vicksburg, except at quarantine stations. The police will inspect baggage and mails. No passengers are to be taken for Jackson. The speed of trains is not to be less than twenty miles an hour through this city. Freight trains are not to carry passengers. Their crews are to inspect trains before reaching Jackson and to put off tramps or other persons who are riding unauthorized.

Freight for Jackson is to be put off at quarantine stations, whether coming east or west. No freight from infected places will be allowed and cotton is not to be moved. All coaches are to be blocked and passengers kept off the platforms for five miles on each side of the city.

## A "Suspect" in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo.—William Trift, aged thirty years, who was employed on the government tugboat Alpha, from Cairo, Ill., was taken to the Marine Hospital as a yellow fever suspect. The Alpha has been taking yellow fever refugees to Cairo.

Dr. Max Starkloff, president of the St. Louis board of health, said he did not consider the case one of yellow fever, but would take all necessary precautions to isolate the patient.

Secretary Paul Paquin, of the State board of health, has received information that two cases supposed to be yellow fever have developed on a dredge boat at Point Pleasant, Mo., below Cairo. It is not certain that the patients have yellow fever, but the Marine Hospital surgeons are proceeding on the assumption that they have the disease. Dr. Paquin sent the following telegram to Dr. Walter Wyman, surgeon-general of the United States marine hospital service:

"What facilities has the marine hospital service to deal with yellow fever in St. Louis? Do you recommend any action by the Missouri board of health to co-operate with your efforts? Do you think the present regulations will prevent the further spread of yellow fever?"

Surgeon-General Wyman replied as follows: "Recommend same course in St. Louis as was taken in 1878. Suggest that you look after Point Pleasant, Mo., with reference to dredge boats there. Acting Assistant Surgeon Gutierrez has left Cairo for Point Pleasant to investigate and take immediate measures. You should assist him."

There was much indignation at the health department over a report from Chicago that there were ten cases of the fever in St. Louis. Dr. Starkloff, who received a long-distance inquiry from Chicago about it, said there was no foundation for such a rumor.

## TWO TRAINS CRASHED.

Serious Accident Near the Union Station in St. Louis.

A collision occurred near the Union Station between the outgoing Wabash passenger train and an incoming St. Louis, Kansas City and Colorado passenger train.

The Wabash was just entering a switch from the main track when the Colorado train, which had the right of way, came rushing along at 30 miles an hour.

The engineer of the latter train, seeing an accident was imminent, shut off steam and applied the airbrakes, but they failed to work, and the next moment the Wabash engine was thrown from the track, overturned and partly demolished. Conductor Charles Williams received serious injuries. The three others hurt suffered bruising and shaking up.

## WASHINGTON NOTES.

It is understood that an arrangement has been reached in the matter of the postmasterhip of Augusta, Ga., whereby the appointment will go to Mr. W. H. Stallings, a white man. It is stated that Mr. Lyons, the colored applicant, will be given a position in Washington.

The Machias has sailed from Shanghai for Chefoo.

A medal of honor has been awarded to Richard Conner, of Camden, N. J., for gallantry in action at Bull Run, Va., August, 1862.

The United States Government has been invited by the Government of Belgium to send a representative to the eighth International Congress of Navigation, which will be held in Brussels in July next. The Congress will discuss important questions of maritime and inland navigation.

The President has appointed D. N. Cooper United States Marshall for the Northern district of Alabama; Abraham Lawshe, deputy auditor for the Postoffice Department; Patrick Minler, assayer in charge of the United Assay Office at Deadwood, S. D.

James T. Metcalf has been promoted to superintendent of the money order division of the Postoffice Department at \$3,600, and the former superintendent has been reduced to chief clerk.

First-Lieut. D. B. Devore, of the Twenty-third Infantry, has reported at the War Department for special duty in the office of Secretary of War. Although there is no such office as military secretary to the Secretary of War known to the law, Lieutenant Devore will perform all the duties pertaining to an office of that character.

## CABLE SPARKS.

The treaty of peace between Greece and Turkey has been signed.

Severe fighting is reported in India, resulting in a reverse for the British.

The election of Senor Andrade as President of Venezuela is almost unanimous.

The Princess Shoung, daughter of King Menelik, of Abyssinia, and wife of Ras Misaël, is dead.

The report of Dr. Domingo Mendez Capote's election as President of the Cuban republic is officially confirmed.

The report that Baron Fava, the Italian ambassador to the United States, has been recalled is officially denounced in Rome.

Two steamers were in collision in the River Volga, in Russia. One of the vessels was sunk. Forty persons were drowned.

The Guatemala rebels have captured the city of Quetzaltenango, and it is believed that President Barrios will be overthrown.

The Peruvian Chamber of Deputies has provided for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the Peruvian corporation's failure to fulfill its obligations.

It is announced that Gen. Calixto Garcia has been appointed commander-in-chief of the Cuban Army, and that General Maximo Gomez has been made minister of war.

Arnolfo Arroyo, who is alleged to have made an attack on President Diaz of Mexico was stabbed to death by a mob which forced open the prison in which he was confined in the City of Mexico.

The Paris Times announces that M. Patenotre, the French Ambassador at Washington, has been transferred to Madrid, and that Count Montheilon, the French minister at Brussels, will succeed him at Washington.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Bank of England the Governor announced that the bank is prepared to hold in silver one-fifth of the bullion held against its note issue.

While a parade was passing in the City of Mexico, Cleto Arroyo, who was drunk, lurched violently against President Diaz and then embraced him. It was at first supposed that the President had been attacked, and great excitement was caused.

## TRADE EXPANSION.

General Conditions Continue to Favor Improvement.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The end of the bituminous coal strike and the return of many thousands of men to work at advanced wages adds to the purchasing power of the people, and the anthracite strike affects not a fifth as many workers. The starting of many mines and works, the enormous exports of wheat and corn, the favorable news as to those crops and cotton, reports showing that merchandise exports exceeded imports by \$40,953,758, have all contributed to forward the improvement in business.

The wheat market has declined over five cents on account of crop reports which promise larger prosperity, and corn and cotton are both a little lower for like reasons. Yet estimates of the highest financial authorities regarding requirements from this country are not smaller, but larger than before, while better prospects in Argentina, Australia hold out no promise of large European supplies, or of any until winter is about over. Atlantic exports of wheat, flour included, are more than double last year's each week, and in two weeks 8,820,315 bushels against 4,107,721 last year, and of corn 7,093,363 bushels against 3,987,826 last year. Corn declined over 8 cents, with the growing belief that the yield will surpass estimates. Cotton was depressed from 7 3/4 to 7 cents, with favorable news of yield, although the mills are now consuming with great rapidity.

The iron industry again shows increased demand, and an average of prices nearly 1 per cent. higher, due to purchasing by consumers. Buying of 100,000 tons Bessemer pig at Pittsburg has advanced the price to \$10. Grey Forge is hard to find there at \$9.15 and billets sell at \$15.50.

## TWO PRISONERS ESCAPE.

Out of Penitentiary at the Point of the Revolver.

Three prisoners appeared in the guard room of the penitentiary, at Columbus, Ohio, and leveling revolvers at Captain Saxe, attempted to escape. A fight ensued.

Two of the prisoners, Botte and Clark, got away, but Lincoln, the third prisoner, was held. Benjamin James, sub-guard, was shot twice. Botte is from Lucas and Clark from Cuyago County.